

# Horrors' Theme

## The Horrors

Doctor put your gloves on, they may protect you from the stains  
And button your coat right to the top, tip from the jar the brain, oh oh oh  
Your good woman is sat down, crying on the stair  
Doctor put your gloves on as if you even care about her  
Get up from your chair, you're the only one in the room  
Doctor please, oh please, oh get up, get up, get up, get up, get up  
Get up from your chair, get up from your seat  
Oh doctor get on out of it, now get up to what you've been asleep  
Get up  
A carcass in the bedroom, a carcass at the table  
This is all quite upsetting  
Presents for you all, a flower for your mistress  
And a complete denial of what's been done, done, done, done, done  
Done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done  
Get up, get up  
Get up, get up  
Oh, get up  
Doctor put your gloves on, they may protect you from the stains  
Tell the world you love her and tip from the jar the brain, oh oh oh oh oh  
Climb to the top of the stair, pausing to reflect  
On the nature of your disgrace doctor, what did you expect? Oh oh oh oh  
Get up to your chair, get up to your seat  
Oh doctor get on out of it, now too long you've been asleep  
Get up  
A carcass in the bedroom, a carcass at the table  
This is all quite upsetting  
Presents for you all, a flower for your mistress  
And a complete denial of what's been done, done, done, done, done  
Done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done, done  
Get up, get up  
Get up, get up  
Get up  
Doctor put your gloves on, they may protect you from the stains  
And button your coat right to the top and tip from the jar the brain  
Get up, get up  
Get up, get up

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